Social and Personal.

Of all the blessings which my life has I value most, and most praise God for

rades true,
Who masqueraded in the garb of foes
For many a year, and filled my heart
with dread.

Yet fickle joys, like false, pretentious

Have proved less worthy than this trio. And the two kinds of people on earth 1

mean

Are the people who lift and the people who lean, who tean,
Wherever you go you will find the earth's
masses

always divided in just these two classes.

-Around the Year by E. W. W. Taylor-Ellyson.

Taylor—Ellyson.

The wedding celebration of Miss Bettie Flair Ellyson and Mr. Jesse Readd Taylor, of New York, one of the most beautiful of the autumn, was held at 6 P. M. yesterday in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thusdore Ellyson, of No. 814 Park Avenue, this the rooms and parlors were lovely with

The rooms and pariors were rovely with decorations of paints and white flowers. In the dining-room delicate tones of pink prevailed and pink candles in silver candelebra lent a deeper, softer glow to the pink roces resting in the center of the table.

The Roy I. I. Taylor of Georgetown.

Ky., the uncle of the groom, assisted by the Rev. Dr. W. R. L. Smith, of the Second Bantist Church, were the cele-brants, the ceremony being impressive and beautiful.

and beautiful.
The ribbons were carried up by Master
Donald Pegram Ellyson and Master N.
W. Bowe, Jr. Mrs. A. Ruggles Nelson,
the sister of the bride, was her matron
of honor. Mr. Elliott Averett, of New York, attended the groom as pest man The bridesmaids were: Miss Emma Lewis Bowe, Miss Madge Fitzallan

Howe, Miss Mange Fitzhian Weisiger, Miss Mary Lamb Waddill and Miss Jennie Waller Jeffress.

The bride walked to the altar, where the groom and his best man awaited her, with her twin brother, Mr. Douglas W. Ellyson. She wore an exquisite gown with her twin brother, Mr. Douglas W. Ellyson. She wore an exquisite gown of white pean de crope with garniture of point lace that had been used by her mother, when she, too, was a bride. The bridal yell was of tulle and the bridal bouquet was a shower of hiles of the valley. The matron of honor was attired in white Japanese cloth and had a bouquet of pink roses. The bridesmuds! quet of pink roses. The bridesmulds' frocks, made in 1830 style, were of white chiffon, worn with green girdles. Clusters of maidenhair ferns gave the finishing touch to their very pretty cos-

tumes.

The bride's cake with the proverbial sixpence and ring was cut in the hall and the greatest interest was displayed by the merry group of young people, who surrounded it.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor left last evening to take an extended wedding tour. They will be at home at No. 48 West Twenty-first Street, after November 15th.

Mrs. Taylor's friends in Richmond give her up most reluctantly. She has always been most attractive through her personality, cordiality and sweetness of disposition and character. Mr. Taylor beposition and character. Mr. Taylor be-longs to a Virginia family, being the sen of the late Mr. and Mrs. R. Reade Trylor, of this State. He is now suc-cessfully established in business with a New York firm. New York firm.

Carson-Van Auken.

Carson—Van Auken.

The Washington Post of yesterday has the following item of interest to Richmond and Virginia people. It says.

At the Church of the Incarnation last evening, at half-past 7 o'clock, Dr. William Tayloc Snyder, the rector, united in marriage Miss Ruth Waagh Van Auken, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Franklin L. Van Auken, of this city, and Dr. Chaplain Hynson Carson, of Roanoke, Va. The vested choir of the church, singing the well known hymn, "Oh, Perfect Love," preceded the wedding party, which consisted of the ushers, Messrs. Raiph Jones, Harvey T. Winfield, of Washington, D. C.; Mr. Samuel P. Fisher, of Alexandria, Va., and Mr. C. T. Bowen, of Roanoke, Va.; the bride's little niece, Mary Elizabeth Siddons, as flower girl, and the bride, accompanied by her father. The groom, with hik best; man, Dr. J. C. Bodow, of Roanoke, Va., met the bride at the chancel rail, where the service was read by Dr. Shyder. The bride was becomingly attired in brown.

The honeymoon is to be spent in the West. The future home of the young people will be in Roanoke, Va., where Dr. Carson is a successful practitioner.

Sumrow-Robinson.

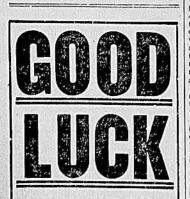
Miss Julia D. Robinson, of Petersburg, Va., and Mr. William Jackson Sumrow, the popular bookkeeper of the Aragon Coffee Company, were married at 10 o'clock yesterday morning, the ceremony taking place in the home of the bride's parents, Mr. W. W. Robinson, of South Sycamore Street, Petersburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumrow are now taking their bridat tour. They will return to make their home in Richmond.

Whitfold Crane

Whitfield-Crane.

Cards are out for the marriage of Mis



MAKES BREAD THAT FATTENS

BAKING POWDER.



MISS MARGERY KNOWLES.

Miss Knowles, who has recently returned from several years' training abroad under the famous vocalist, Madame Morris-Black, will be heard in a brilliant and varied programme, specially adapted to the powers of her rich contralto voice this evening at the hall of the Young Men's Christian

the Virginia Boat Club, will be given at 8:30 o'clock. A number of the society women of the city will be patronesses of the occasion, and it is looked forward to with the liveliest anticipations of pleasure.

Laura Merryman Crane, daughter of Mrs. Henry Ryland Crane, of Baltimore, to Mr. George Hillman Whitfield. The wedding will take place Wednes-

day afternoon, October 26th, at 3:30 o'clock, in Eutaw Place Baptist Church, Baltimore, Md. Mr. Whitfield was formerly of Balti-

Mr. Whitfield was formerly of Balti-more, but is now aresident in this city, and is general superintendent of light and power at the Virginia Passenger and Power Company's plant. He is a brother of Dr. James M. Whitfield. After November 15th, Mr. Whitfield and

his bride will be at home at No. 116 North Tihrd Street.

Out-of-Town Society.

Formal announcement has been made of the engagement of Miss Helen T. Burney, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tracy Barney, of No. 67 Park Avenue, New York city, to Mr. Archibald Stevens s one of the most important engagements of the season. Miss Barney is the niece of the late William C. Whitney and Mr. Alexander is a grandson of the late Ed-win A. Stevens, of Castle Point. He is a Princeton graduate in the class of 1902.

Among the guests at the wedding of Miss Marion Lee Peabody to Mr. Jumes Lawrence, Jr., of Groton, Mass, which took place Tuesday in Trinky Church, Boston, were Mrs. Davidson, wife of the

Archbishop of Canterbury; the Right Rev. John Percival, Lord Bishop of Hereford, John Percival, Lord Bishop of Hereford, and Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan. The bridesmaids, Misses Elikabeth P. Lawrence, Sallie Lawrence, Ellen, W. Joy and Dorothy Porbes, were dressed allke in pale blue Liberty satin, the full skirts with short trains and the low neeked bodies filled in with lace and made with surplice folds and with lace frilled sleeves. They were large pale blue picture hats trimmed with fulle and long bird or paradise feathers. Beneath the brims were clusters of white roses, They carried large bouquets of roses.

Mrs. Franklin Farrell, of Ansonia, Conn., gave a luncheon in the briquet room

CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

And now both mangonels were at work

from the galleys, but so covered and pro-

of the Homestead Hotel, at Hot Springs Va., on list Tuesday, Fontteen women were gathered about a round table adorn-ed with plak roses and lovely favou boxes filled with crystalized fruit.

Each guest was presented with a gold buckle brooch tied with pink ribbons. The prize in one of these was drawn by Miss Scott, of this city. Mrs. Barton French is expected to return to Hot Springs from New York the last of the

von Hengelmuller, who are on their way from Lenox, Mass to Washington, D. C., are spending a few days at the Cambridge Hotel, in New York city

The Right Honolable John Murley, one of the eight Krights of King Edward's Order of Merit, is among those who are booked to sail from Liverpool for New York on to-morrow

Mr. and Mrs. S. Bassett Batte, of Nor-olk, who were married in Emmanue ning at 6:30 o'clock, are spending their honeymoon in Richmond.

Miss Laura Taylor McCoy, of Staunton. Va., will be the Horse Show guest of Miss Maude Cooke.

A joint meeting of the Advisory Board and the Executive Committee of the Confederate Memorial Literary Society will be held in the Confederate Museum this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock. The meeting is called for the transaction of impertant business.

Miss Florence Tyler, who has been visiting her grandmother in Richmond, has returned to her home in Staunton.

Bishop Van de Vyver, of this city, is

Bishop Van de Vyver, of this city, is the guest of Father D. J. Coleman, in Fredericksburg.

The indies of Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church, this city, will give a social this evening at 8 o'clock. Light refreshments will be served, and the public is cordially invited.

the common stamp of a wild-beast fero city. Rasping up on either side, with

oars trailing to save them from snapping,

they poured in a living torrent with horrid

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER, IF NOT NOW.

By A. CONAN DOYLE.

city and will remain there for some weeks longer. Mrs. McCormick, who went abroad with Miss Glasgow, has already returned home.

Miss Margaret Lillian Farrar, who for Miss Margaret Lilian Farrar, who for the past three months has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Evereti Sprague at their summer home in Lynn, Mass., has returned to the city. During her ab-sence Miss Farrar visited some of the leading resorts and spent several weeks with relatives in Philadelphia and Bal-timore.

It is said that the Colonial Dames of Virginia propose to enclose the grave-yard at Wakefield, Va., where many of George Washington's family are buried.

Delegates from the Richmond Chapter appointed to the State convention of the Daughters of the Confederacy, to be held in Petersburg October 26th, 27th and 28th, are Mrs. Robert Christian, Miss Betty Ellyson, Mrs. Hutchinson, Miss Fannie Potts, Miss Jennie Cullen, Mrs. J. H. Timberlake, Mrs. B. A. Biennier, Mrs. J. H. Timberlake, Mrs. B. A. Biennier, Mrs. Julia A. M. Lee, Mrs. E. V. Valentine, Miss Nellie Spence, Mrs. E. Q. Valentine, Mrs. Miss Nellie Spence, Mrs. E. Gar D. Taylor, Mrs. McGill, of Petersburg; Miss Ditgs, Mrs. E. P. Valentine, Mrs. Kate S. Winn and Mrs. John Teefey. These delegates are requested to notify Mrs. N. V. Randolph, No. 6il East Franklin Street, of their acceptance, as the corresponding secretary is out of the city. No delegates are entertained.

Mr. Leroy M. Lacy, of No. 1118 Grove Avenue, who has been ill for the past several weeks, was to-day removed to the Hyggia Hospital to receive the per-sonal care and attention of his physi-cian, Dr. A. J. Hodges.

Captain Aleek Bagby, proprietor of the hotel in Tappalananock, with his wife and several others, passed through this city vesterday en route to St. Louis to attend the Disciples' convention and World's Fair.

POLICY KING HAS LEFT SING SING

'Ai." Adams, After Serving Out Term, Was Released on Tuesday.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) NEW YORK, October 12.—Albert J. Adams, the "policy king," whom Captain Norton Goddard's Anti-Policy eague dethroned after a long and bitter struggle, was released from Sing Sing prison at 6:25 o'clock yesterday morning. He came directly to New York spent a couple of hours with his atterney and real estate agents, and then went to join his family, several members of which are said to be waiting for him at Mount Carmel, N. Y. Beyond a few words spoken to report-ers as he was entering the carriage which

took him away from the prison gates, he made no statement. The single senhe made no statement. The single sen-tence of this remark was a mild protest against his imprisonment, and entirely lacked the old-time Coffance of the man who felt secure because of the immense sums which he paid for protection. "For the last year and a half," he said, "I have been in an awful position, which he my onition, was no fault of

which, in my opinion, was no fault of

mine. There will be no further proceedings of any sort against Adams. His policy operations ceased when the police raided his real estate office at No. 40 West Thirty-fifth Street, and secured the evidence which results in the consideration. idence which resulted in his conviction. There is no one in New York who will be better pleased to see Adams lead be occler pleased to see Adams lead an upright business life than the men who sent him to Sing Sing for promoting the meanest and most ruinous form of gambling that was ever devised.

"We have absolutely no feeling against Adams," declared Captain Norton Goddard, the has suffered till nutsiliment as the

law decreed, for his errors in the past, and that past should be dropped. I know that past should be dropped. I know of no further proceedings that will be The indies of Asbury Methodist Episcopal Church, this city, will give a social
this evening at 8 o'clock. Light refreshments will be zerved; and the public is
cordially invited.

Miss Ellen Glasgow is in New York

Or no turther proceedings that will be
fought against him, and I certainly
dope he will improve this opportunity
of leading an jupright life. He will
not be watched personally, though we
are still keeping an eye on the general
policy situation."

struck to the deck every man who op-

posed him. On the other side, Spade

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Eliot Norton.

No. 313.

Danny Deever.

By RUDYARD KIPLING.

Other selections from Kipling, his portrait, autograph and biographical sketch have already been printed in this series.

HAT are the bugles blowin' for?" said Files-on-Parade. "To turn you out, to turn you out," the Color-Seargeant said. 'What makes you look so white, so white?." said

File-on-Parade. "I'm dreadin' what I've got to watch," the Color

Sergeant said. For they're hangin' Danny Deever, you can 'ear

the Dead March play, The regiment's in 'ollow square—they're hangin' him to-day;

An' they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'. "What makes the rear-rank breathe so 'ard?" said Files-on-Parade. "It's bitter cold, it's bitter cold," the Color-Sergeant said. "What's that that whimpers over'ead?" said Files-on-Parade.

They've taken of his buttons off an' cut his stripes away,

"A touch o' sun, a touch o' sun," the Color-Sergeant said. They're hangin' Danny Deever, they are marchin' of 'im round, They 'ave 'alted Danny Deever by 'is coffin on the ground; An' 'e'll swing in 'alf a minute for a sneakin' shootin' hound-O, they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

" 'Is cot was right 'and cot to mine," said Files-on-Parade. "'E's sleepin' out an' far to-night," the Color-Sergeant said. "I've drunk 'is beer a score o' times," said Files-on-Parade. "'E's drinkin' bitter beer alone," the Color-Sergeant said. They are hangin' Danny Deever, you must mark 'im to 'is place, For 'e shot a comrade sleepin'-you must look 'im in the face; Nine 'undred of 'is county an' the regiment's disgrace, While they're hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.

"What's that so black agin the sun?" said Files-on-Parade. "It's Danny fightin' 'ard for life," the Color-Sergeant said. "What makes that front-rank man fall down?" says Files-on-Parade "It's Danny's soul that's passin' now," the Color-Sergeant said. For they've done with Danny Deever, you can 'ear the quickstep play, The regiment 's in column, an' they're merchin' us away; Ho! the young recruits are shakin', an' they'll want their beer to-day, After hangin' Danny Deever in the mornin'.



HE WORRIED IN 1884;

worked on a tarm, when he was a young man he says he was able to go several days without sleep. He tells of being employed about barges on the Hackensack River, and says he worked day and night all summer with but a few hours'

thinking about it, and wondering if

HE WORRIED IN 1884;

HASN'T SLEPT SINCE

Passaic has a rival of Trenton's sleepless wonder. He is Jacob Casteline, sixtyseven years old, who says he has not
slept in twenty years. Casteline's family,
neighbors and physicians testify to the
truth of his statement. He has consulted
physicians in Passaic, Paterson and elsetruth of his statement. He has consulted
physicians in Passaic, Paterson and elsewhere, but none has been able to make
him sleep.

Casteline was born in Holland, but came
to Passaic with his parents when a small
boy. He was a strong lad, and for years
worked on a farm. When he was a young
mmn he says he was able to go several
days without sleep. He tells of being
employed about it, and wondering if I
should ever be able to pay my debts,
should ever be able to pay my debts,
finally I could not sleep at all. I was
then forty-seven years old.

"I am sixty-seven now, and I have never
and sixty-seven now, and I have never
the forty-seven years old.

"I am sixty-seven now, and I have never
and sixty-seven now, and I have never now, and I have never now, and I hav

No Orphan Asylums.

a huge mace in the air, with which he the cog came thundering and crashing

ale, his heels. Between these two forms dable asaliants he seems were being dable asaliants he seems were being delwy wedged more closely together, under the control of the control of a rancom, had no prospect of merry production of the control o And now both mangenels were at work of the front the galleys, but so evered and protected that, save at the moment of discounting to save the moment of discounting the save and the moment of the save at the save at the moment of the save at the save at the moment of the save at the save at

night all summer with but a few hours' sleep each day.

"About that' time," he continued, "my wife was taken fill, and my expenses were so heavy I could not make a living for my family and pay the doctors' bills. I often lay awake a good-part of the night

the cog came thundering and crashing among the flying rovers. Here and there among the flying rovers. Here and there have the side. Ah, by Our Lady, his sword is through him! They cry for posed him. On the other side, Spadebeard, a dwarf in height, but of great
breadth of shoulder and length of arm,
had cut a road almost to the mast, with
three-score Gencebe men-at-arms close
at his heels. Between these two formidable assailants the seamen were being
slowly wedged more closely together, until they stood, back to back under the
mast with the rovers raging upon every
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til they stood back to back under the
for sea robbers where be hind
booms, huddling into corners like rabbits
when the ferrets are upon them, as help
springs Simon with the searlet rose.

The death of the Gences leader did indeed bring the resistance to an end. Amid
a thunder of cheering from cog and from
the provided the

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Your Furnace or Put in for You

Sexton's Low-Down Radiating Hot Air Furnace,

for which we are "SOLE AGENTS."



ing perfect sat-Isfaction. Do not fall to see our

We would be

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(To be Continued To-morrow.)